

# The Rutherford Star.

"BE SURE YOU ARE RIGHT AND THEN GO AHEAD."—DAVY CROCKETT.

VOL. IV.

RUTHERFORDTON, N. C. SATURDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1870.

NO. 33

## Professional Cards

**Dr. J. W. DePASS,**  
SURGEON DENTIST,  
RUTHERFORDTON, N. C.

Continues the practice of his Profession in this, and the surrounding Counties. All work neatly executed, and warranted. Teeth extracted without pain, by the use of Chloroform. Best references furnished on application. Office at Dr. Duffy's old stand. 25-41

**J. B. CARPENTER,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
RUTHERFORDTON, N. C.

Collections promptly attended to. 3-17.

**R. W. LOGAN,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
RUTHERFORDTON, N. C.

Will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to his care. Particular attention given to collections in both Superior and Justice's Courts. 5-6-41

**J. L. CARSON,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
RUTHERFORDTON, N. C.

Collections made in any part of the State if possible. 5-6-41

**M. H. JUSTICE,**  
Attorney at Law,  
RUTHERFORDTON, N. C.

Claims collected in all parts of the State. 10-19-41

**CHURCHILL & WHITEHEAD,**  
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS  
AT LAW,  
RUTHERFORDTON, N. C.

Will practice in all the Courts of Western North Carolina, in the Supreme Court of the State and in the District, Circuit and Supreme Courts of the United States. Feb 61

**Dr. J. W. HARRIS,**

Will give prompt attention to all Professional calls, and hopes to merit a continuance of his long established practice. Has constantly on hand a fine supply of PURE DRUGS at his office in Rutherfordton. 10-2-41

**W. M. SHIFF,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
Charlotte, N. C.

Will attend to all business entrusted to his care in the N. C. Judicial District. Collections made in all parts of the State. 45-17

**H. CABANISS,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
SHELBY, N. C.

Will practice in the Courts of Rutherford, Cleveland and Gaston. 45-17

**J. M. JUSTICE,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
RUTHERFORDTON, N. C.

Will practice in the Courts of Polk, Rutherford and Clarendon. 45-17

**John T. Butler,**  
PRACTICAL

Watch and Clock

MAKER AND JEWELER, &c.,  
Main St., Charlotte, N. C.

Dealer in Fine Watches and Clocks, Jewellery, Spectacles and Watch Materials, &c. Fine Watches, Clocks and Jewellery of every description repaired and warranted for twelve months. 45-17

Work left at the VINCATOR Office will be forwarded at my expense. 45-17

W. M. WILSON, W. J. BLACK,

**WILSON & BLACK,**

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS

In Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye Stuffs, Chemicals, Window Glass, Lamps, Lamp Chimneys, &c.

Corner Trade and College Sts.,  
Charlotte, N. C. 45-17

**GROVER & BAKER'S**

FIRST PREMIUM

**ELASTIC STITCH**

MACHINES,

31 Baltimore St., Baltimore, Md.

POINTS OF EXCELLENCE—Beauty and Elasticity of Stitch. Perfectness and simplicity of Machinery. Using both threads direct from the spools. No twisting of seams by hand and no waste of thread. Wide range of application without change of adjustment. The seam retains its beauty and firmness after washing and ironing. Besides doing all kinds of work done by other Sewing Machines, these Machines execute the most beautiful and permanent Embroidery and ornamental work. 36-17.

**CHARLOTTE HOTEL,**

**W. M. MATTHEWS & SON,**  
PROPRIETORS,  
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

TAKE this method of returning their sincere thanks to their friends and the public generally for the very liberal manner in which their House has been patronized under the charge of Matthews & Stegall, and they pledge themselves that no pains shall be spared to make their patrons comfortable. Their table shall be furnished with the very best of the market affords. Attentive and polite servants will always be on hand and every effort will be made to give entire satisfaction. Their stables are large and commodious, sufficient to accommodate all who may come to see us. Horses and Vehicles always on hand to supply the wants of customers.

## NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

**WILMINGTON, CHARLOTTE & RUTHERFORD RAILROAD.**  
SECRETARY AND TREASURER'S OFFICE,  
CHARLOTTE, N. C., Sept. 20, 1870.

The next Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of this Company, will be held in the City of Wilmington, on the 20th day of October next, it being the time and place fixed by Resolution at the last Annual Meeting. 32-3w CALVIN J. COWLES, Secretary.

## Administrators Sale.

Having taken out letters of Administration on the estate of Elizabeth Morrow, dec'd. I will expose to public sale at the highest bidder, at the late residence of said dec'd., on Thursday, 20th day of October next, the personal property of said dec'd.: Consisting of 1 mare and colt, 1 male, 2 cows and calves, 8 head of hogs, 20 sheep, 3 yearlings, 1 set Black-smith tools, 20 bushels of wheat, farming tools, household and kitchen furniture, and various other articles too tedious to mention. Terms of sale: Six months credit will be given, the purchasers giving note and approved security. All persons indebted to said estate will please come forward and make settlement. All persons having claims against said estate will present the same duly authenticated before me on or before the 29th of September, 1871, or this notice will be placed in bar of their recovery. September 17th 1870. J. W. GREEN, Public Administrator for Rutherford County. 32-6w

## NOTICE.

Having taken out letters of Administration on the estate of N. B. Hardin, dec'd., all persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same duly authenticated to me on or before the 29th day of September 1871, or this notice will be placed in bar of their recovery. September 20 1870. JOSEPH HARMON, Administrator of N. B. Hardin dec'd. 32-6w

## I was cured of Deafness and

Cataracts by a simple remedy and will send the receipt free.

MRS. M. C. LEGGETT, Hoboken, N. J. 32-4w

## Agents Wanted.

(\$225 A MONTH—by the American Knitting Machine Co., Boston, Mass., or St. Louis, Mo. 32-3m

**\$10 A Day—Business entire—**

Descriptive Circulars free. Address: RAND & CO., Baltimore, Md. 32-8w

## Fortunes

offered to live men. Rare Chance. Send Stamp. Diamond K. Co., Wilmington, Del. 22-3m

## \$2030

per year and expenses guaranteed to all ambitious men and women selling our world-renowned patent *Silver Metal Wire Clothes Laver*. For full particulars address the WHITE MILES, PHILA. PA. 32-4w

## The Magic Comb

will change any colored hair or beard to a permanent black or brown. It contains no poison. Anyone can use it. One sent by mail for \$1. Address: MAGIC COMB CO., Springfield, Mass. 32-3m

**WANTED AGENTS.**—To sell the

newest and best "Elastic Lock Stitch" and is warranted for 5 years. Price \$15. All other machines with an under feed sold for \$15 or less are inferior. Address: OCEAN Sewing Machine Company, St. Louis, Mo., Chicago, Ill., Pittsburgh, Pa., or Boston, Mass. 32-3m

## Agents wanted for

**FREE LOVE.**

AND ITS VOTERS, by Mr. J. B. FARR. The most startling book of modern times. The whole subject laid bare and its hideousness exposed to universal execration. Written in the interests of Civilization, Christianity, and the rights of man. U. S. Publishing Co., N. Y., Cincinnati, Chicago and St. Louis. 32-4w

## GET UP CLUBS.

Great Saving to Consumers.

Parties enquire how to get up clubs. Our answer is, send for Price List, and a Club form will accompany it with full directions—make a large saving to consumers and remunerative to Club organizers.

**The Great American Tea Co.**

31 & 33 VESEY STREET

P. O. 5642. NEW YORK. 32-4w

## Wanted—Agents.

(\$20 per day) to sell the celebrated Home Sewing Machine. Has the under-need, makes the "lock stitch" (like on both sides), and is fully licensed. The best and cheapest family Sewing Machine in the market. Address: JOHNSON, CLARK & CO., Boston, Mass., Pittsburgh, Pa., Chicago, Ill., or St. Louis, Mo. 32-3m.

**AGENTS for Belden's The White Chief**

Twelve Years among Wild Indians of Plains

The Life of Geo. P. Belden, who from a love of wild adventure and a desire to gain a knowledge of the *Every Day Life and Peculiar Customs of the Indians*, left a home of plenty in New Philadelphia, O., joining the Indians, adopted their mode of life, became a warrior of the "first-class," and chief of 100 braves against the Government with his lieutenant in the Regular Army, which position he but recently resigned to return to the wild life he so much loves. 70 ILLUSTRATIONS, 24 of them FULL PAGE, with PORTRAIT of the AUTHOR, all engraved expressly for this work. A most attractive book, abounding in thrilling adventure, and curious, untraded circular, with terms, table of contents, and sample pages. C. F. VENT, Publisher, 5 College Place, New York.

## SIMON KENTON, THE PRINCE OF PIONEERS.

Simon Kenton stood forward in American History as a representative man—a type of the true pioneer. Stalwart in frame, courageous as a lion, kind-hearted and sympathetic, he was a very child of nature in his love of the wild life and dangers of the wilderness. He was ignorant of books, untutored in the sciences, unskilled in the arts, but wise indeed in that knowledge of savage life and savage nature, which rendered him the Prince of Bordermen and the Indian's dread.

Kenton was a Virginian by birth. Born in 1755, in Fauquier County, at the base of the Blue Ridge Mountains. He may be said never to have known the "sweets of civilization," for Fauquier County, now so near the National Capital, then reposed on the very verge of the vast wilderness which stretched away in almost unbroken succession, to the great "Father of Waters." The savage room at will over what is now Western Virginia, Kentucky, Western Pennsylvania and the regions to their west.

Young Kenton grew up to the age of sixteen, the companion of bordermen and hunters. At that age he was robust in frame, skilled in woodcraft, and turned, almost instinctively, to the pathless woods for his occupation and pleasure. By an unlucky incident he then became a fugitive from home and society. Having severely flogged a rival, who had robbed him of a border lass, upon whom he had fixed his affections, he left the young husband, as he supposed, dead on the field, and to the wilderness for safety. Changing his name to that of Simon Butler, he hunted for two years with a couple of young companions. They were then driven out of their comfortable quarters by the savages, who, in 1771, once again were on the warpath. But, familiar with danger, he soon returned to his old rendezvous, and was there trapping when the Indian war of 1774 broke out. He then took service as scout and spy, and, by his courage, sagacity and honesty, won the applause of his fellow bordermen. This campaign—known as Dunmore's War—was successful in severely punishing the warlike tribes, and peace again reigned along the border.

Kenton resolved to explore the territory to the south and west—the land of Klan-tuck-ee—of whose wonderful beauty he had heard reports. He and two others paddled down the Ohio, to the vicinity of Maysville; from thence they worked their way to the interior in quest of a reputed great buffalo trail. This trail they struck and pursued to the Lower Blue Lick, where almost countless herds of buffalo, deer and elk were found. Further explorations to the west brought them to another trace or trail, which led them to the Upper Blue Lick, where hundreds of thousands of buffalo, deer and elk were congregated, to lick the salt which springs brought to the surface. Satisfied his discoveries, he decided to make Kaintuck-ee the land of his adoption, and, with his companions, built a hut on the spot where now stands the town of Washington. From this they were eventually forced by the Indians to retire; and, joining Boone's settlement, at Boonesborough, Kenton (still known as Simon Butler), entered with zeal upon the defence of the settlement already located at several points. He became one of the leading spirits of the hour, assisting in the two sieges of Boonesborough, and ever on the alert as a scout and spy. On the trail he was remarkably keen and sagacious. He could tell the number of his foes, their eyes, to what tribes they belonged, whether their prisoners were male or female, how many hours had elapsed since their passage, whether the savages were in haste or traveled slowly—all from their footprints. He never was at fault as to his course, and could travel at night as well as by day. His hardy frame seemed never to tire, and his courage never to flag. Once in the vicinity of his enemy, he was adroit with stratagem and ruse, and persistent in accomplishing the object of his mission.

His encounters with savages were numerous, and his escape wonderful. One incident of a hundred, will suffice to illustrate his own powers and devotion, and the nature of the perils which ever haunted the pioneers.

Early one morning in July, 1778 Kenton and two others, who had loaned their guns for a hunt, were standing outside the gate of the fort at Boonesborough, when they saw two men a short distance away, fired upon and pursued by the Indians. Neither of the men was hurt by the shot, but one of them was overtaken and tomahawked within seventy yards of the fort. Here the audacious savage proceeded to scalp the fallen man, but ere he could accomplish it, Kenton shot him dead, and with his two companions gave chase to the others.

"The reports of the guns were heard by Boone, who started instantly with ten men to the relief of Kenton. The latter, a few moments after, saw one of the Indians aiming at Boone's party, when quick as thought he brought his rifle to his shoulder, and shot the Indian through the head, killing him before the savage's gun was discharged.

"During the pursuit, the whites had advanced a considerable distance from the fort, and now found themselves engaged with a large party, who intercepted their retreat to the fort. Boone saw that they had been ambushed and could be saved from extermination only by cutting their way through them. He gave the word—"right-about—fire—charge!" and the gallant fellows dashed desperately among their enemies, in their effort for life. At the first fire of the Indians, seven of the whites were wounded, among whom was Boone himself, whose leg was sprang upon him, and, a savage tomahawk, but was shot through the breast by Kenton, who rushed forward, seized Boone in his arms, and, in the face of the Indians, carried him safely into the fort.

Boone himself being a large and heavy man, this feat of Kenton shows how great was his strength. At that time he was twenty-three years of age, was six feet one inch in height, and weighed about one hundred and sixty pounds.

Kenton was taken by the Indians that season, and bore off into captivity. He, with two others, had been out on a scout to the Miami Shawnee towns, which Major George Rogers Clark, then district commandant, had resolved to destroy. Having obtained all requisite information, the men could not resist the temptation of appropriating a crowd of fine Indian horses. With these they succeeded in reaching the Ohio, but before they could effect a crossing, one of his two companions was killed, and he himself taken prisoner. The captivity which followed was long and painful enough. He was made to run the gauntlet at Chillicothe town; then was sent to the Mad River town to be burned at the stake. He made one dash for life, just as he reached the Pickaway village, but was recaptured and whipped by the hooting crowd into confinement.

He was borne on to the main town below, and there, after again running the gauntlet, was dragged into the council chamber to witness the formula of his condemnation to the stake. At this council Simon Girty, the renegade, was present. This man, so dreaded and detested, had served in the Cumore war as a companion scout with Kenton (Butler), and recognizing his old comrade, the renegade so used his powerful influence over his savage confederates that they acceded to his request to spare his friend's life. It was but a respite, however, for news soon coming in of the Indian losses in Kentucky, the Shawnees cried aloud for Kenton's blood, and Girty was forced to give his friend up. The stake again stared him in the face, when the great Mingo (Iroquois) chief, Logan—an ally of the Shawnees, and a more noble Savage—took pity on the prisoner, and had him sent off to the Sandusky towns.

This was but another respite, for, arriving at Sandusky, he was once more ordered to the stake. Providence, however, seemed to befriend the harassed and now desperate man. An Indian agent from the British, at Detroit, was in the village when Kenton came in, and hoping to obtain information from the prisoner regarding the Kentucky settlements—which the humane King George III. sought to destroy through his savage emissaries—the agent made known his wishes and soon departed for Detroit, with his "prize."

In Detroit, Kenton remained, a prisoner at large, until the next summer (1779). Then, assisted to a rifle and ammunition by the wife of a trader, he and two others made their escape, and, after thirty-three days of terrible hardship, reached the Kentucky settlements in safety, greatly to the surprise and delight of all.

The British and Indians, under Captain Byrd, came down on the frontier posts in the succeeding spring (1780), and destroyed two stations, butchering both garrisons with horrible barbarity. Major Clark then determined to carry the war direct into the Indian country—to lay waste their fields, destroy their towns, and to give the Shawnees such a taste of cold steel as would compel them to peace.

This was done. Under the pilotage of Kenton, who only too well knew the ground, brave Kentuckians literally savaged the Shawnee country, destroying Chillicothe, Pickaway, and numerous other towns. At Pickaway the savages made a stand, but, after a bloody conflict, were defeated. Kenton, commanding the company from Horrod's Station, acted a brilliant part, and many a Shawnee fell before his terribly fatal aim.

This blow gave peace for two seasons to the settlements, during which time Kenton was out on exploring expeditions to the south and west, and scouting over try, to keep a watchful eye on the treacherous savages, whom British emissaries never ceased to spur on to deeds of blood, using, also, influence of that human monster, Girty, to bring on a collision.

The summer of 1782 found the savages on the war path. Bloody encounters transpired at several stations, and a sad massacre of brave men occurred at Blue Licks. Clark called for volunteers for a second expedition of retaliation, and, in the fall of 1782, led by Kenton, the Kentuckians swept over the Shawnee lands with fire and bullet.

Kenton having, after eleven years of exile, learned that he had not killed his old rival in love in Virginia, resumed his own name, and thenceforward became one of the leading men of the young territory. He returned to his abandoned settlement at Washington, fortified it, opened out a farm, and for years acted the commingled part of farmer and warrior.

His settlement was the barrier against Shawnee approach, and by the vigilance, bravery, and skill of "Kenton's Rangers," the interior towns were preserved from annoyance.

Two other expeditions to the North were undertaken, in the succeeding years, to drive back the Indians, whose incessant forays kept the border in ceaseless alarm, in both of which Kenton sustained a responsible part.

From 1788 to 1793 the Shawnees continued their work of vengeance, but were confronted by men so alert and brave that their efforts to "drive away the invader" grew weaker year by year. Their last incursion, in 1793, Kenton thwarted by ambushing the redskins at their crossing of the Ohio, and so severely punished them, that the war-whop never again resounded in the Kentucky settlements.

Kenton's life thereafter was one of peace, but not of happiness. As the first settler, he had entered on the records his claim to large body of land around Mashing, while, like other pioneer claims was respected as valid. But as the country filled up and lawyers came in, of course trouble came with them, and the pioneer, whose life had been one long struggle to wrest his soil from the savage, found the law ready, when he gave peace to his settlement, to wrest his possessions from him.

Simple-hearted as a child; honest as the Golden Rule itself; credulous, like all men reared in the school of nature, he became an

easy prey to speculators and the legal fraternity, and by these scoundrels actually was imprisoned for one whole year for *debt*, when, in truth, he owed these men not a dollar!

What cared *they* for the good, great heart—the noble defender—the unselfish citizen? Nothing.

Defrauded of his property, harassed by suits, and beggared by costs, he abandoned Kentucky and sought refuge in Ohio, settling in Urbana, where, though poor, he was an honored citizen. He was elected in 1805 Brigadier-General of State Militia, by his admiring fellow-citizens, but soon resigned that office as one for which he was unfitted.

In 1810 he joined the Methodist church. In 1813 he enlisted the War of 1812, by joining the Kentucky troops under Governor Shelby, and participated in the battle of the Thames—his last blow against the power of red men.

He removed in 1820 to the wilds of Logan County, Ohio, in sight of Wapatomika, on Mad River, where he had been tied to the stake by the Shawnees; but even here he feigned "judgments" from Kentucky courts so persecuted him that he had to enter lands in the name of others to preserve his improvements from execution.

He made one trip to Kentucky, in 1824, to try and induce the Legislature to release of his old possessions seized for taxes. He was there treated with great honor. The Legislature at once granted the releases.

By the efforts of Governor Vance, of Ohio, and the pioneer, Jundge Burnett, of Cincinnati, Congress settled upon the now aged hero, a pension of two hundred and forty dollars year—enough to keep him from want. River farm until 1836, when he passed away in great peace.

The name of Simon Kenton is dear to the West. Counties and towns are named after him; children are told the stories of his prowess and goodness by parents who know how to honor what is great and good; the local papers love to recall his name; and when the States of Kentucky and Ohio commemorate their heroes in monuments, the form of Simon Kenton will stand beside that of Boone as the Prince of Pioneers.

## A Disagreeable "Smile."

A few evenings ago a party of gentlemen were seated in the office of one of them, enjoying the time in social conversation. The topic drifted into a discussion of the attraction of our leading Southern cities, when some one mentioned Lynchburg.

"For Heaven's sake don't speak of Lynchburg!" exclaimed E.

"Why not?" inquired two or three, the opinion that "it was a pretty place" being added by one of them.

"It may be, but to me it has the most disagreeable memory of any place I ever visited," replied E., "and even now it makes me shudder to think of it."

"What was it?"

"What incident occurred there?" was asked by all.

"I had just reached the city," said E., "and was dusty, tired and worn out. Having secured a room and attended to my baggage, I went to the sitting-room and sat down by the fire, for it was cold as the frosty head of Mont Blanc. There was only one other person in the room—a tall, heavy built, powerful man, with a full face and high, well developed forehead. He was well dressed and of a decidedly dignified and gentlemanly appearance; but there was something in his eyes peculiar—something that struck me as strange and unpleasant—and although I took my seat quietly, without giving him much notice, I could not help looking at him now and then, and the more I looked the stronger the desire grew to look—for his eyes were always restless, darting here and there, and full of a strange light.

By and by he got up, and coming over to me, with a bow that would have done credit to the Earl of Stair, he said:

"Will you take a drink, sir?"

I declined the proffered refreshment, when suddenly drawing himself up, he replied:

"You won't drink, eh?" and looking up, I saw, in an uncon-

fortably close vicinity to my head, the new and glittering barrel of one of Colt's army pistols. I've been down on Colt ever since for having invented such villainous articles.

"Come take a drink," he said, with a gesture toward the bar, and without any further *bashfulness*, I started for the place indicated, as meek as a lamb.

Crossing the room, my *new friend* suddenly stopped, and expressed the idea that he had better shoot me, anyhow; but I suggested that we had better have the drink first, which satisfied him, and, proceeding to the bar, he laid the pistol down in front of him, and called for the drinks. Suddenly an idea struck him, and he again raised the pistol to shoot me, declaring that he thought it was the best thing he could do.

Again, I pacified him by referring to the drinks, and the bar-keeper, who seemed to understand how matters stood, tried, but without success, to steal his pistol. When the drinks were ready I slipped mine slowly. I think I never took a more miserable drink before or since, and dreaded what might follow. At last when my tormentor began to grow uneasy at my delay, and had uttered his threat again and more savagely, a stranger entered the room, and without a moment's delay or word of explanation, threw himself upon my *entertainer*, and after a severe struggle disarmed and secured him. I then learned that I had been "taking a smile" with a mad man, who, under charge of his keeper, was en route for an asylum. I don't like Lynchburg, and have chewed Colt's pistols and rum punch ever since."

## What Sleep Will Cure.

The cure for restlessness has been that it is more important, but it is often harder to get. The best rest comes from sound sleep. Of two men or women otherwise equal, the one who sleeps the best will be the most moral, healthy and efficient.

Sleep will do much to cure irritability of temper and peevishness.

It will restore to vigor an overworked brain.

It will build up and make strong a weary body.

It will do much to cure dyspepsia, particularly that variety known as nervous dyspepsia.

It will relieve the languor and prostration felt by consumptives.

It will cure hypochondria.

It will cure the blues.

It will cure headache.

It will cure neuralgia.

It will cure a brain spasm.

It will cure sorrow.

Indeed, we might make a long list of nervous maladies that sleep will cure.

The cure for sleeplessness, however is not so easy, particularly in those who carry grave responsibilities.

The habit of sleeping well is one which, if broken up for any length of time is not so easily regained. Often a severe illness, treated by powerful drugs so derange the nervous system that sleep is never sweet after it; or, perhaps, long continued watchfulness produces the same effect; or hard study, or too little exercise of the muscular system, or tea and whisky drinking, and tobacco using. To break up the habit are required:

1. A clean bed.
2. Sufficient exercises to produce weariness and pleasant occupation.
3. Good air and not too warm a room.
4. Freedom from too much care.
5. A clean stomach.
6. A clear conscience.
7. Avoidance of stimulants and narcotics.

For those who are overworked, haggard, nervous, who pass sleepless nights, we commend the adoption of such habits as secure sleep; and otherwise life will be short, and there is of it sadly imperfect.

The young lady who was "carried away with her feelings," came back with her unfeeling father, feeling lost; but the maiden lady who couldn't express her feelings telegraphed them.

Brignoli's twins are doing well.



# THE STAR.

J. B. CARPENTER. R. W. LOGAN.  
CARPENTER & LOGAN  
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

RUTHERFORDTON, N. C.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1870.

## The Standard.

The Raleigh Standard in reply to an editorial in the Old North State, among other things:

"There will be no bitterness in any of the articles which appear in the Standard so long as we have control of its columns. The paper will advocate and be an exponent of National Republican principles. It will not be the organ of any one man, clique or class. It will be the organ of the ENTIRE Republican party of this State, and will labor to place the State in the hands of the Republican party at the next election."

Very well said if true, and we sincerely hope that the editor does mean what he says, for there is reform needed in the management of the Standard, as well as among the leaders of the Republican party in this State.

It is a settled fact, that must be apparent to the Standard, and all sensible men, that the late defeat of the Republican party in this State, is more attributed to the mismanagement and recklessness of the men who claim to be the leaders of the party, than to any thing else, it is also as plain, that the Standard claiming to be the organ of the party, did much to bring on our defeat, by endorsing the reckless course of such men.

"It will not be the organ of any one man, clique or class." This is also good, if strictly complied with, for it cannot be the organ of one man, and be the organ of the party too, the people will not admit of that, for no one man, is capable of representing the views of, and leading a party to please all who may belong to such party, but on the organ of a party, especially the great Republican party, ought to strive to disseminate the great principles of that party, honestly and truthfully, and any breach that may exist between different elements in the party.

No man should be so vain as to believe, that because he is placed in a position to lead a party, that every other member of the party should bow to his will, this is sheer folly, and always ends in party dissensions, and of course weakens instead of strengthening the party.

It should be the aim of the leaders of a party, and also the party organ, to strengthen and unite the party, and to do this men who are incapable to lead the party, and keep it united ought to give place to others who are capable. This would be nothing more than a true Republican spirit, and one that would meet the approval of all true Republicans. Let the Standard take this course, and it will soon become in reality the organ of the Republican party in this State, but if it should fall back upon the past course of its former editors, it will fail, and will have to give place to some other Journal that can succeed in satisfying the friends of the party.

## The Wilmington Journal.

The editor of this paper a few days since, took a small tap at us, about coming out and acknowledging that there were some bad men in the Republican party, and says we did not see this until the election was over, that the people had to first convince us of the polls. Not so, Mr. Englehard, you certainly have a very treacherous memory, or you failed to read our paper before the election. The Star has at all times been ready to condemn the acts of bad men in both parties, the Republicans as well as the Democrats. We have never failed to take to task any and all men that were acting corruptly or in bad faith, no matter who, or to what party they belonged. We have never denied but that there were bad men in the Republican party, on the other hand we have publicly denounced the course of may of the pretended leaders of the party. We told them before the election that they would be the cause of our defeat, we tell

them now, that our words have come true. No Mr. Journal you have no right to make any such charge against us, neither have you any grounds for so doing. Better "pick the mote out of thine own eye." We are not sure if you would give a calm survey of your past course, you would find that your foot will fit the shoe that you would put on us.

Why do you not bring to task the bad men in your party? What have you been doing all the while, that you have failed to bring to bear your influence upon the murderous outrages of your fellow partymen throughout the State? Why have you not attempted to stop the scourging, whipping and murdering of innocent men women and children by the Ku Klux? You cannot consistently deny that the organization is purely a Democratic one and that it is worked in the interest of your party. Then why have you been howling so loud about Holden, extravagance and corruption, we think you might have found space to say to your Ku Klux allies, stop! shed not the blood of an innocent man, let us have peace. "Oh consistency, thou art a jewel."

Let us hear from you more at length Bro. Englehard.

## Shoo Fly.

The Southern Home comes down upon the Star because we are honest enough to tell the truth. The editorial in the Southern Home, is very much in keeping with an editorial in the Wilmington Journal to which we have replied in to-day's paper, we therefore deem it unnecessary to waste time in replying to them both, but will only invite Mr. Hill to take unto himself what we have said to the Journal, we think the shoe will fit both of these sabre editors prime. If this is not enough, come again and we will deal you a separate dish. Our course is an honest one, and we are not afraid to defend it, either against the attack of corrupt Republicans, or Ku-Klux Democrats.

## From Virginia.

RICHMOND, Oct. 3. The flood has gone down and the merchants are calculating their losses. It is thought that \$500,000 will cover the loss in the city.

ARFON, near Greenwood, Oct. 3. Tree accounts coming in from this county (Albemarle) represent the destruction of property as immense, and that many lives have been lost. The flood, in some instances, swept away entire families. The number of lives lost in Albemarle county, as far as heard from, are fourteen. The amount of destruction of grain, tobacco, barns, fences, cattle, hogs houses and mills incalculable.

The number of mills and dams destroyed within the rage of the flood is about fifty. The freshest was confined within the radius of the Upper Valley of Virginia. The flood was so great that it carried cows and hogs before it like so many chips of wood. It was particularly severe along the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad. At Shadwell about one mile of the track was washed away. Some dozen land slides occurred between Cobham and Millers and eight or the bridges were swept away. The road is damaged to the extent of \$100,000.

At the Mountain Top House, on the summit of the Blue Ridge Mountains, the kitchen was flooded with water.

RICHMOND, Oct. 2. The flood on the Rivanna river is the highest experienced since 1807. The families of Mr. Jennings and of another miller on the river, were washed away, in all, five persons. Mr. Jennings is supposed to have been drowned, and his wife and two children are known to have perished. A young lady of the family clung to a tree for forty-eight hours, and was washed off at last and drowned. Her death was witnessed by a crowd on the other bank of the river but there were no boats near, by which she might have been rescued. On the Manassas Railroad the bridges across the North and South Shenandoah rivers are gone. There is no information from beyond Strasburg. Many lives, says a telegram to Dispatch containing these particulars, are known to have been lost. The B. & O. R. R. above Harper's Ferry, has been swept away. Scottsville, in Albemarle county, has been inundated, and the destruction of property was very

great. Eighteen lives were lost. The trains are running regularly between Alexandria and Richmond.

Despatches from Lynchburg this morning estimate the loss there by the flood at \$1,000,000. Loss to the O. & A. R. R., half million; loss to Channel, quarter of a million. On Thursday while the water was rising, James Ramson, daughter and servant girl, Robt. Whitley, wife, three children and a woman with three children were standing on an abutment of the channel bridge at Lynchburg, waiting for a boat to take them off, when a dredging machine broke loose above and drifted against the abutment and carried it away with all on it. All were drowned.

KILLING OF A. J. BROWN.—we are informed that a fight took place between S. P. Ray, Montville Ray and A. J. Brown, in Burnsville, Yancey County, on Thursday last, in which Brown was killed.

The difficulty grew out of politics. Mr. S. P. Ray had belonged to the State Troops After S. P. Ray and Brown had had some words, Brown was locked up in a house by his friends, and Ray stepped off to the Post Office. Brown broke out through a window, and proceeded down the road opposite the Post Office, and met S. P. Ray. A fight ensued, and Ray struck Brown on the head with a pistol. At this point the fight seemed to stop for a few minutes, but Montville Ray, a brother of S. P. Ray, came up, and a fight took place between Brown and Montville Ray. Brown was cut in the arm and stomach, and died instantly. Ray made his escape.—Standard.

## Europe—1815 and 1870.

The European situation to-day, says the New York Herald, forcibly recalls the memories of 1815. In that particular year the European nations felt that a heavy burden had been removed. For the first time in fifteen years there was a chance to breathe, an opportunity to speak. More than that, the whole of Europe found a common foe. We cannot say that today the situation is precisely the same; but it is so like that comparison is irresistible. 1815 saw a French Emperor, and he a Bonaparte, driven into exile. In 1815 the French nation was made to bow the knee, and the French capital was occupied by the invader. In 1815 treaties were made painfully humiliating to France, but strong enough to give Europe peace for almost fifty years. In other words, and not to go too much into details, the year 1815 marked in Europe the commencement of a new era. Have we not good reason for saying that the year 1870 is to mark the commencement of another new era. The treaties of 1815 are all played out. The events of 1830, 1832, 1848, 1859, 1866 make them of small account. The events of this present year of our Lord have killed them entirely.

We are now, so far as Europe is concerned, to have a new point of departure. We are to have a new congress of all the Powers, a new arrangement of the map of Europe, fresh treaties, fresh humiliations and fresh triumphs. And once again poor France, so proud, so vain, so full of weakness and vanity, is to be humbled. "France contented, the world is at rest," is an old saying. Will France be contented after the treaties of 1870? If she cannot help it she may seem to be. It is no longer to be denied, however, that the year 1870 is a larger year than the year 1815. 1815 was a compromise. 1870 is a settlement. The Latin races are pushed into a corner and Papal sovereignty is finally and forever destroyed. For good or for evil the year 1870 marks the commencement of a new era. We do not forget the great Reformation of the sixteenth century when we say that no such revolution has taken place in Europe since the Roman empire embraced Christianity. In the future annals of mankind the year of our Lord 1870, unless we greatly mistake, will have a high and honorable place.

After a marriage ceremony had been performed in one of the churches in Adrian, Michigan, the bride, when receiving the congratulations of her friends, shed tears, according to the usual custom, at the sight of which the groom followed suit, and copiously. After his friends had succeeded in calming him, he said he couldn't help it, for he felt as bad about it as she did.

On January 1st, 1791, the National debt amounted to about \$75,000,000 and was reduced to \$57,000,000 when the war of 1812 checked its further reduction, and in 1817 it was \$123,000,000. In 1837 it was only \$2,000,000. At the close of the Mexican war the debt went up to \$82,000,000. In 1857, at the close of Pierce's administration it was reduced to \$20,000,000. At the breaking out of the Rebellion it stood at \$91,000,000. In 1865, at the close of the Rebellion, the debt was \$2,682,593,026, since that time \$363,000,000 of this principal has been paid. These figures have a political significance. They show that under Republican rule the resources of the country have been made available for the reduction of the debt, and consequently to a diminishing of the National burdens.

Mr. Buchanan's administration was a period of peace and prosperity, it was also one of unquestionable democratic rule, and yet the debt grew from \$20,000,000 to \$91,000,000. Under Mr. Johnson's administration, which was really Democratic, the debt was increased nearly \$30,000,000; under President Grant it has been steadily diminishing. What the Democrats promise the Republicans are doing.—Standard.

## Taking Steps Backwards.

We find the following sound talk in Laws of life:—"There is an old Latin maxim, ascribed to a distinguished Roman citizen, declaratory of his determination and purpose, never to take any step backward. What was the spirit of this personage when he was living, is the spirit of many persons of the present day. They are determined never to retrace their steps. It is a false idea, and in many instances fruitful of very ill results, because its falseness. All persons should take steps backward, because all persons are in some direction or other faulty; and where such is the case, to retrace the steps taken, not only indicates sound judgment, but an honest heart. He who is not willing to correct his errors, though in order to do so he has to step backward and recast his path from the point of his estrayal, is not a man of the highest mould. He is not constituted so as to be a very great man. The pride which hinders him from doing right, has done him wrong, is that condition and feeling of heart which goeth before destruction, and out of it grows that haughtiness of spirit which shows itself, often, rather than otherwise, just before a fall."

After the battle of Worth a French prisoner, officer, passing through Frankfurt, said: "Our losses are beyond all description. McMahon's crops was as good as destroyed. It was a fight such as I never saw; as we threw ourselves upon the enemy, just as often had we to face fresh troops; it was as if they sprang out of the ground. We cannot understand how the Germans can have so many soldiers."

During the last year there have arrived in this country chiefly in the Northern States—387,097 immigrants. Of these 103,685 were from Great Britain, 56,996 from Ireland, 122,648 from Germany and 26,659 from Sweden and Norway.

The New York State Council of temperance men have recommended the cordial support of the Republican ticket.

A physician, who is something of a wag, called on a colored Baptist minister, and propounded a few puzzling questions. "Why is it," said he, "that you are not able to do the miracles that the apostles did. They were protected against poisons and all kinds of perils; how is it that you are not protected in the same way?" The colored brother responded promptly:

"Don't know about that, doctor; I spect I is. I have taken a mighty sight of strong medicines from you, doctor, and I is alive yet."

A ridiculous story is going the rounds of the country that the society for the prevention of cruelty to animals had a young woman arrested the other day for beating an egg.

A bride of six weeks was shot by her husband in Cleveland recently. Mame, Schallenberg. It appears to have been about money.

## SPECIAL NOTICES.

### A Torpid System.

Sometimes, without any assignable cause, the physical strength and animal spirits give way, and a strange torpor falls alike on the body and intellect. There is little or no pain perhaps, but natural vigor and elasticity of the nervous and muscular system seems to have departed, and an indifference to the pleasures of life, and even of its grave responsibilities, takes the place of that earnest interest in both which characterizes every well balanced mind when in a healthy condition. This state of partial collapse is often the precursor of symptoms of some serious malady. It indicates unmistakably that the vital powers are languishing and need a stimulant. In such cases the effect of a few doses of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is wonderfully beneficial. The great tonic wakes up the system from its torpor. The secretions and the circulation receive a new impetus. The relaxed nerves recover their elasticity under the operations of the specific, like the shrunken strength of a musical instrument in the process of tuning. Lethargy and debility are replaced by energy and vigor, the spirits rise, and life that almost seemed a burden while the season of depression lasted, becomes once more enjoyable. That such a radical change should be a remedy entirely devoid of the powerful alkaloids and minerals so extensively used in modern practice, may seem incredible to those who have tried the corrective and alternative virtues of the Bitters under the circumstances described, they will find the statement to be true.

### WELCOME.—We take much pleasure in calling the attention of our readers to the advertisement of English Female Bitters, in another column.

This combination is regarded as the Great Female Medicine of the age, and is highly recommended by the Medical Profession, and all who have tested it. Our female community are troubled with many complaints peculiar to their sex, and now is the time to secure a bottle and be cured. 30-1m

## NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

### KILGORE & CURETON,

### WHOLESALE

### RETAIL

### DRUGGISTS,

### Spring's Corner,

### SINCLAIR'S OLD STAND,

### CHARLOTTE,

### NORTH CAROLINA.

### J. K. CURETON, B. F. GILGORE,

### M. D. M. D.

### SOLE AGENTS FOR THE

### VENI VIDI VICI

### THE ITALIAN

### ELIXIR OF YOUTH,

### The Daily Antidote in the World,

### WHY SUFFER

### PREMATURE DECAY,

### When Life, Vigor, and Youth return by using

### GRAVENA'S VIGOR.

### Communications solicited, and strictly confidential.

### DR. E. GRAVENA.

### Address

### Box 2472 New York Post Office.

### SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

### GET THE BEST.

### Webster's Unabridged Dictionary,

### 10,000 Words and Meanings not in other Dictionaries.

### 3000 Engravings 1840 Pages

### Royal Quarto.

### Let us add my testimony in its favor.

### (Pres't Walker of Harvard.)

### A very scholar known to its value.

### (W. H. Prescott, the Historian.)

### The most complete Dictionary of the Language.

### (Dr. Dick, of Scotland.)

### The best guide of students of our language

### (John G. Whittier)

### He will transmit his name to latest posterity

### (Chancellor Kent)

### Etymological part surpasses anything by earlier labor.

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### So far as I know, best defining Dictionary.

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### Taking it all together, the surpassing work.

### (Smart, the English Orthographer.)

### A necessity to every intelligent family, student, teacher and professional man. What professional man. What Library is complete without the best English Dictionary?

### WEBSTER'S NATIONAL PICTORIAL DICTIONARY.

### 1010 Pages Octavo. 600 Engravings.

### The work is really a gem of a Dictionary, just the thing for the million.—American Edition Monthly.

### Published by G. & C. MERRIAM, Springfield, Mass.

### Sold by all Booksellers.

### Sept. 10th 1870.

### 30-1m.

### Revenue Notice.—This is to give notice that on or about the 3rd day of May, One 811 and Fixtures was seized by A. J. Scoggin, Deputy Collector, of the 7th District U. S. Internal Revenue, said to be the property of Joseph Walker, the owner of said property is notified to come forward within 30 days and make claim, or the same will be sold, as forfeited to the Government.

### PINKNEY ROLLINS,

### Col. 7th Dist. Int. Revenue.

### Sept. 10th 1870.

### 30-1m.

### Notice.—The Poor House, or the keeping of the poor for the year 1871, will be let to the lowest bidder at the Court House, in the town of Rutherfordton, on Monday the 3rd day of October next. By order of Commissioners. R. J. WILLIAMS, Clerk. Ex-officio. Sept. 6th 1870.

### 30-1m.

## Landreth's Turnip Seed!

### LANDRETH'S TURNIP

### Seed!!—A good supply of these Celebrated Seed, Just received at

### KILGORE & CURETON'S

### DAUG STORE, SPRING'S CORNER,

### CHARLOTTE, N. C.

### BLACKSMITHING.

### Mr. Bradley Dalton would inform his old

### friends and customers, that he is going it alone,

### and will be glad to have them call at his shop

### on the branch, South of the Jail, where he is

### prepared to do all kinds of work, in his line,

### in a superior and workmanlike manner.

### Country produce taken in exchange for

### work.

### 19-1f

### TO PHYSICIANS.

### NEW YORK, August 15th, 1868.

### Allow me to call your attention to my

### Preparation of Compound

### EXTRACT BUCHU.

### The compound parts are BUCHU, LONG

### LEAF, CUBEBS, JUNIPER BERRIES.

### MODE OF PREPARATION.—Buchu, in vacuo,

### Juniper Berries, by distillation, to form a thin

### oil. Cubebs extracted by displacement with

### spirits obtained from Juniper Berries; very

### little sugar is used, and a small proportion of

### spirit. It is more palatable than any now in

### use.

### Buchu, as prepared by Druggists, is of a

### dark color. It is a plant that emits its fragrance

### in its active principle, leaving a dark and

### glutinous deposit. Mine is the color of its

### ingredients, and the mode of preparation

### preliminates; the smallest quantity of the

### other ingredients are added, to prevent fermentation

### upon inspection, it will be found not to be a

### factice, as made in Pharmacy, nor is it a Syrup—and therefore can be

### used in cases where fever or inflammation exist.

### In this, you have the knowledge of the

### ingredients and the mode of preparation.

### Having that you will favor it with a trial,

### and upon inspection it will meet with your

### approbation.

### With a feeling of confidence,

### I am, very respectfully,

### H. T. HELMBOLD,

### Chemist and Druggist, of 16 Years' Experience

### From the Largest Manufacturing

### Chemists in World.

### NOVEMBER 4, 1854.

### "I am acquainted with Mr. H. T. Helmbold;

### he occupied the Drug Store opposite my residence

### and was successful in conducting the

### business where others had not been equally

### so before him. I have been favorably im-

### pressed with his character and enterprise."

### WILLIAM WRIGHTMAN,

### Firm of Powers & Wrightman,

### Manufacturing Chemists,

### Ninth and Brown streets, Philadelphia.

### HEMBOLD'S FLUID

### EXTRACT BUCHU.

### Is the great specific for Universal Lassitude,

### Prostration, &c.

### The constitution, once affected with Organic

### Weakness, requires the aid of Medicine to

### strengthen and invigorate the system, which

### HEMBOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT

### BUCHU AND IMPROVED

### ROSE WASH.

### Will radically exterminate from the system

### diseases arising from habits of dissipation, at

### little expense, little or no change in diet, no

### inconvenience or exposure; completely

### superceding those unpleasant and dangerous

### remedies, Copahu and Mercury, in all these

### diseases.

### USE HELMBOLD'S

## &lt;







